

# Akala - Cold Lyrics

Can I take you back for a minute  
I live it I'm spillin my spirit  
On the beat like streets cold as blizzards  
Late night drownin' my sorrow in a bottle of spirits  
Was a sweet child, that characters missing No trace  
Now it's bora in coat and screw face  
Colder, soldier, angry young male  
Don't ask how, you already know the tale  
Never lived with my father  
Nasty break up with my mum and her partner  
And of course, times was harder  
Moms did her best with the strength she could muster  
But she so stressed it was us that would suffer  
Plus school teachers hate me, say that I'm feisty  
Play all kinda mind games to try break me  
Helped turn a innocent kid, into a ignorant pig  
Fuck em anyway, I still got straight A's  
Winter was real, no gas  
I went to bed in full clothing  
Back when my world was closing in and mom was sick  
I can't explain the pain when the news came  
Sorta like the blizzard that came after the rain  
My mind was a prison, I visioned the worst  
Ran home from school, wanted to get there first  
Didn't want either of my sisters, to find what I pictured  
Moms was too strong, she just soldiered on  
Don't think I don't understand  
But I still had to learn how to be a man  
Standing on my own two, not the way you supposed to  
Funny how the cycle repeats  
Nobody showed you, Wouldn't believe I told you what I had to go through  
Pressure couldn't fold me, but turnt my heart cold G  
What don't kill you make you strong supposedly  
That must be why nobody can hold me  
Yeah I had a struggle, but really it's sugar-coated  
When you think of all the millions barely living and hopeless  
In the news Mother and child, bellies bloated  
Put yourself in their shoes, knowin' death is approaching  
But it's not fate, it's bait, they were thrown in  
The deep end of the endless ocean of mans sin  
Politics, religion, man philosophize  
Got technology and television  
Still don't know why the worlds a weight on top of your shoulders  
But we fold up, true we can't hold up them boulders  
I been through the shit, but came out like roses  
I'm blessed, don't ever think I don't notice  
I know I got a path, but it's hard to stay focused

Specially on these roads, where foes are like roaches

Foul and I crush em and I won't even notice

If I lose my way, I just want you to know this